BROOKLYN N.Y. JAN 29 3-P 1918

NAVY YARD STATION

U.S. POSTAGE 2 CENTS

Miss Frances Irvine,
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Jan. 28th, 1918.

Good morning, darling mine:-

Thanks for your letter. Why didn't you tell me you wrote one yesterday morning? You little rogue! I'm glad to get, I can tell you.

Did you write to Morris Weinstein? What did you say? I'll bet you stuck up for him, didn't you? That certainly was some letter, "Sealed With A Kiss." Thought of that all night, + found out that was what the initials stood for.

Well, what do you think of the weather to-day, eh? Some snow. Well, I do hope the winter is over. And if this war was only over!!!

socialism. As he is a confirmed ~~and~~ anti-socialist, you can just imagine what he carried on. He is going to write another article in the tribune referring to her, & see if he can't get another letter from her & make an appointment. If he does meet her, he sure is going to tell her something.

Will have to close now, sweetheart, so bye-bye till to-morrow, with all my love to my sweet little wifie,

Lovingly yours
Shelby

(2)

Dave did have to smile over that part of your letter revising our essential argument as to who belongs to the better profession. I'll wager when you got up yesterday morn, you wished you were a lawyer, didn't you? That's the life, eh? Never mind, sweetheart boots, as soon as this war's over & I get out, you won't have to leave home on Sundays. You will be able to take it nice & easy.

I told you about the article Walter Hart wrote in the "Tribune", didn't I? Well to-day he got an anonymous letter, from a female, who wanted to meet him at Prospect Park yesterday, at 3 P.M., but only getting the letter this morning, he was a day late. You ought to read what she wrote to him about ~~you~~